BRISBANE
THIS WEEK

The Gold Decision
Beheading Women
Murder With Germs
The Atom's Absolute Zero

The Supreme court upholds the President and congress in their legislative policy of

Arthur Brisbane

not outlawing gold as money in the future, but of invalidating gold already held in private contracts, in private bonds. The Supreme court decided the more important question, whether the average American knows what is best for him, outside the letter of the Constitution, and whether Chief Justice Hughes or the Indiscreet Chief Justice Taney is right.

The Supreme court decision disposes of the statement that President Roosevelt's administration has been professed ing "regardless of the Constitution." The Gold Decision is reassuring to business and the public generally.

From every point of view the beheading of women by Mr. Hitler's government seems to have been a pain-fully stupid and unnecessary affair. Had women's hands been found mixed with chalk, or had women been found with their bibs through strings, or strings in the night just before dawn, with flood-lights for the beheading, that would be different.

Witnesses of the killings praise the composure of the two women. Each walked to her death erect, wrists chained behind her, showing no sign of fear. An eyewitness said: "They act as a good example to our men, whom we usually have to drag to the scaffold."

You have read about "war with germs" in a story of Japanese cruelty.

India proves that it could be done. At Allpore two are condemned to death, convicted of a murder in which Amarendra Nath Pandey walked along the street in front of a sharp stab. He cried out, a germ poisoned had in-fected his wound, and he died of "germs" in the next great outburst.

India proves that it could be done. At Allpore two are condemned to death, convicted of "germ murder." As rich Amarendra Nath Pandey walked along the street he felt a sharp pain. He cried out. A germ poisoner had in-jected plague germs into the wound. Amarendra died. His murderers were his stepbrother and his doctor. Two other doctors, accused, were acquitted.

A well-organized germ war could be discovered, detected and disarmed before germs above planes.

At Leyden, in Holland, scientists have produced a degree of cold said to approach within one five-hundredth of a degree of absolute zero.

A fiercely compressed, in combination with liquid helium, produces the lowest temperature ever known on earth.

The lowest possible degree of cold, the absolute zero, would be minus 459 degrees centigrade, or minus 459.6 Fahrenheit. At least science thinks so. It need be until that atom "ceases to fret of matter."

Science seeks "absolute zero" to help in tearing apart the atom, now looked to be a miniature solar system.

Doctor Steinach of Vienna, whose business has been transplanting glands of lower animals into the bodies of men, to prolong youth and extend the years of life, now announces that he combines now a "chemical substance" that makes transplanting glands unnecessary. Another chemical compound, possibly a compound of "rejuvenation" hormones, is called "Evipal."

The fact that a demand for it exists proves what fools there are, among those who have money and time for trouble, after bad nature has set them free.

Henry Ford views money philosophically, as merely an agency, calling the incoherent homogeneity," as Herbert Spencer might have called it. Mr. Cameron, Detroit's philosopher, adds to that the fact that Mr. Ford in one year lost $8,000,000.

When this writer asked Henry Ford what was the most money he had lost in any year, he replied: "I didn't lose any money. I only distributed some money."

It has been customary at executions in New Jersey state prison to admit relatives of a murderer, but not those who witness the killing of the murderer; very considerate, if relatives of one murdered by the state, or of the murderer as he sits in the chair, cursing judge and jury, strips and writhing behind the mask. It is to be regretted that Colonel Lindbergh will not be allowed, under the new rule, to be present to death for the kidnaping and murder of his child.

Ranks Reversed for Soldier Dead

At midnight, at certain funerals, there survives an ancient symbolism of traditional and religious significance. The reversal of ranks in death is an acknowledgment that at death all men are equal.

The Town of St. Thomas

The town of St. Thomas is 40 miles from Fajardo, the nearest port of Puerto Rico. It has a beautiful harbor. The town is built on the spur of a range and high hills rise picturesquely in the background.

News Review of Current Events the World Over

New Deal Sighs Relief as Supreme Court O. K's Gold Laws—President Urges Congress to Extend NRA Two More Years.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD
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PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT and the New Dealers breathed easier after the United States Supreme court handed down its decision sustaining invalidation of "gold clauses" in private contracts, but not on federal bonds. While it was held that the government must pay off its bonds in gold or its equivalent in dollars of current gold value, the Court of Claims had no jurisdiction over such cases means that it would be impossible for holders of federal

President Roosevelt

bonds to collect on their old gold basis. In other words, the dollar of 59.06 fine federal bond is entitled to a technical value of $1.00, but in reality it would be impractical to make any collection of that amount, since the Court of Claims is the only court before which suits against the government may be taken, and other courts may not entertain such suits without a special act of congress.

The decision left it to that those who held gold certificates had no cause of action and could not sue the government. The power of congress to deal with currency was fully upheld.

Not only this country, but the entire world, awaited what the "nine lonely old men" of the Supreme court had to say about the Roosevelt monetary policies. The decision is ranked with the court's decisions in the Dred Scott case and the legal tender cases in 1818 which upheld the sanctity of contract, and in the Dred Scott slavery case in 1857 which had much to do with hastening the outbreak of the Civil war.

Briefly, the ruling said:

1. Congress has the power to nullify promises to pay in gold contained in the bonds of private corporations.

2. A gold certificate is worth only its face value in present devalued currency. Therefore, there is no protest, the currency includes the right to establish circumstances under which gold may be redeemed or be redeemed in gold or its equivalent.

3. Congress has no authority under the Constitution to abrogate the payment-in-gold clause of government bonds. But no actual damage has been shown, therefore there is no ruling that they recover.

The decision was read by Chief Justice Charles Evans Hughes, who voted with Justices Brandeis, Stone, Roberts and Cardozo in the majority. Dissenters were Justices McReynolds, Van Devanter, Sutherland and Butler, the four so-called conservatives.

Satisfaction within the administration was evident at once.

Justice McReynolds was spokesman for the minority. His opinion was a scathing attack on the majority views. His voice thrilled, he said:

"The Constitution as we have known it is gone."

"If given effect, the enactments here challenged will bring about confiscation of property rights and repudiation of national obligations."

"Just then regard spoliation of citizens by a sovereign is wrong only when it is private. Such a conception is destructive of the very foundations of constitutional government."

"No definite delegation of such a power exist nor may we cannot believe the farseeing framers, who closely limited the authority of executive, hoped and securing the blessings of liberty intended that the expected government should be free to destroy the very safeguards which they were endeavoring to protect."

Noticed that Chief Justice Hughes was reading the opinion that President Roosevelt went to the cabinet room where he listened to telephone reports from an aid. Three other aides of the White House were at his side. The Chief Executive was pressured to take drastic steps to protect the credit of the government in case an adverse decision was handed down, but such steps were unnecessary. The carefully prepared program was not needed.

TWO more years of the NRA, with its present powers, and vigorous, entire enforcement of codes and the full powers of the administration behind the federal government, was urged by the President in a message to congress.

Mr. Roosevelt asked congress on Tuesday, June 10 this year, "whatever more would be unalterably be said in the future." Also he asked that "aid in giving re-employment to approximately 4,000,000 persons."

He said congress must maintain the fundamental principles of the act to establish at least a floor under wages and practice and labor relations standard, including collective bargaining and that duty and that fixing of wages and hours be practical and necessary.

Answering recent attacks of labor he said: "The rights of employees collectively to organize the purpose of collective bargaining must be fully protected."

He urged more strict application of anti-trust laws, condemned monopolies and private price fixing, opposed and fairces to fair competition, and pro-posed further protection of small enterprises against discrimination and oppression.

His suggestions, if adopted, would keep code violators from behind the bars. "The way to enforce laws, codes and regulations relating to industrial and financial conduct is not by making criminals of honest men. The way to enforce law, codes and regulations relating to industrial and financial conduct is not by making criminals of honest men. The way to enforce law is to make it possible for the government to proceed against violators in the civil courts."

Administrative some mistakes, the President was well satisfied that the NRA had done a good job considering its short existence.

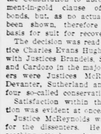
Swift carping critics and those who seek political advantage and the right again to engage in unfair practices or exploitation of labor or consumers deliberately seek to quarrel over the obvious fact that a great code of law, of order and of decent business cannot be created in a day of a year," Mr. Roosevelt declared.

All details of the legislation were left to congress. While this is in progress, the senate finance committee proposes to contact the Nye-Pearson investigation of the NRA administration and code-making. The Judiciary subcommittee reported no funds available for the inquiry, which has the President's approval, will be attempted without money.

MORE than 100 men were reported killed or wounded in a skirmish in the "demilitarized" zone which lies between Manchuria and China north of Tientsin. The clash was between forces recently formed Peace Preservation corps and Manchoer militia. The Peace Preservation corps, which had the approval of the Chinese government, was receiving money and arms from the Japanese, it was alleged. The militia was supported by local Chinese interests.

VICTOR A. CHRISTGAU, demoted from his position of second rank-ing officer of the AAA in the recent shake-up which involved several al-lotments, resigned. His protest, Chester C. Davis, administrator, had accepted the resignation and Secretary of Agriculture Wallace was attempting to persuade Christgau to change his mind.

Wallace hinted that there had been differences between Christgau and A. H. Lauterbach, chief counsel of the AAA dairy section, over the new milk code.



Secretary Wallace

Christgau's protest was against the Standard Trister for the Administration's refusal to enforce his influence in the AAA is too conservative in the demolition and ouster of his conservative.

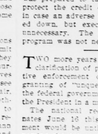
Meanwhile amendments to the Agricultural Adjustment act were declared in congress and chicanery, arbitrary and autocratic powers over the processors, manufacturers and distributors of farm products. The proposed amendments are those of the agricultural industries committee of the House. The committee stated the provisions that the act should require that a licensed processor pur-chase from producers in specific trade districts. It charges that the amend-ments make no provision for the farmer to bargain collectively with packers, nor for collective bargaining, but contain provisions for licensing, but contain provisions for licensing and purchasing. Thereby prohibition and restriction of the farmers market, these provisions are opposed by the National Grange of the farmer, according to the committee, "would result in the control of communities exactly as Hitler has done in Washington," the committee said.

BRUNO RICHARD HAUPTMANN escaped the electric chair at least temporarily when a jury of eight men and four women returned into the court-room by defense attorneys entered him a plea of the execution sentence which was to be carried out at 8 o'clock on N.J., March 18. The Bronx corpse-tender of Lindbergh baby will be September or October, since a further appeal must be made to the court of pardons and parole. Should the board of pardons fail to grant the writ, Lloyd Fisher, counsel for the defense, announced the appeal after a battle with Chief Defense Counsel Edward J. Reilly. Should the board of pardons refuse that either he or Fisher would have to petition the governor for a writ of reprieve. The hearing by the board of pardons took place at the court session of the supreme court at Trenton.

Part of the dissension among the defense counsel was over delay in the case as Reilly never thought to enter assumption that the body of the dead baby was that of the Lindbergh child. George H. Foster, former prosecutor for the defense, declared that several autopsies were ready to show that the baby could not have been Lindys be-cause of the differences in size and that Charles A. Lindbergh, Jr., was the less identifiable condition than would be expected of a child of that age. Wrangler following the kidnaping, and was embalmed.

THIRTY-ONE inmates shot and killed a guard in a spectacular break from the Oklahoma state prison at Granite, the only male penal institution administered by a woman warden. Thirteen were captured shortly afterward and a manhunt is on for the others. The fugitives used two guns which had been smuggled to them, forced a "trusty" turnkey to open up for them, corralled 29 visitors in the visitors' room and, using them for a shield, made their escape. Her prison already the subject of investigation into its moral and financial standards, the warden, Mrs. G. A. "Mother" Waters, was ordered replaced by a man, Gov. E. W. Marland declaring that a woman "just can't handle a prison. Defiantly, she refused to clear out until completed investigations vindicated her.

ON THE heels of the Supreme court's gold ruling, former President Herbert Hoover demanded re-establishment of the gold standard in



Herbert Hoover

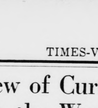
the United States as the only way "to restore confidence in our currency." This could only be done by making the dollar absolutely convertible at the present 70 cents of the gold dollar, the method of specie pay-ment."

The only living ex-President said that "looking up in the San more of the 12,000,000 unemployed must be found work than any other step. The United States should take the lead in returning to the gold standard by the method I have outlined to find quick German refuel.

REALM LEADER HITLER refused to exercise his prerogative of mercy in the case of 61 persons who were beheaded by the official execu-tioner for alleged espionage activities. Another woman, a Polish citizen, was sentenced to life imprisonment and two women was carried out at dawn with such secrecy that it was hours before the news leaked out much. Germans admitted that the executions were carried out because their heads were severed by a short-tail executioner with a medieval battle axe.

STEPS to curb the inroads of Japanese landholders in the rich and growing province of Inner are being taken by the Chinese central government. Strict application of insular laws governing land holdings by aliens will be made, it was said, by the ministry of agriculture, which has begun a wholesale registration of subleases of public lands, which be maintains are illegal.

Says WILL ROGERS



BEVERLY HILLS.—Well all I know is just what I read in the papers or what I run into in Reno and there. Back out here in old Orange Judge Land Office, toiling to try and hand a fraction of the folks a laugh on the screen when your beauty has departed you. When you are getting old you have to resort to more skill or trickery. I kinder take up the trickery.

Now in the old days just looks alone got me by. I had the men love interest in my pictures stepping out to keep ahead of me. The Lord was good to me in the matter of handing out a sort of a half breed Adonis profile, (well it was a little more than a profile that I got, Straight on I didn't look so good, and even sideways I was-ent to terrific, but a cross between a back and a three quarter view, why I was hot. The way my ear, on one side stood out from my head, was just bordering on perfect. That ear-drum give you just the shot needed. That ear distorted just sufficient to give it personality and obtains testimony in court. In those old silent day pictures that back right ear was the money.

But I got to get back to the Movies and tell you what we are all doing out here. I am working on a picture just say they going to call it "Doubting Thomas". Well I dont know why, there is not much that I doubt either in the picture or out. I am a mighty trusting fellow and believe most everything. Its a story of Palestine about a few years back called, "The Torch Bearers". It is very clever, and we go in a for a the cast, a lot of old Jewish gents. Mrs. Flo Zeigfeld (Billie Burke) is playing my wife. She has duplicated her stage bit in the movies.

You know about all good stage people are good in the movies. Some of em might not have gotten off good in their first picture they tried, but it wasent their fault, it was the story, cast or something. Give any good stage person three or four parts in pictures and they would be the best in the biz. Then they turn em down too quick sometimes on just one performance.

I can remember her, (Miss Burke) when she was first married to my boss, Flo Zeigfeld. At once they hailed them married long when I started in with Ziegfeld Follies Roof. How proud of her he was. Turned everything over to her. Even Irvin Drews and party's would come up on the Roof and sit at a ringside table. Good days for her. Then came the first Midnight Show, and the greatest flop ever appeared. Those girls would not think of showing up for such a show.

But I am getting old and rambling I guess. Also my Toonuh, who used to be with us in the Ziegfeld Follies

that went over in N.Y. She is singing and burlesquing the famous Gallagher and Shean song. He was affected towards her with Dorothy Stone Show, and he is the only man I ever saw in full dress suit sore. Only we were barefooted. Well that went over, and she is still in this. He is the most versatile performer in musical comedy, and will be for years to come.

Lord bless her Miss Alison Skipworth, that grand old performer, she is playing in the Ziegfeld Follies. She was in my play, and Helen Flint that was the bad girl in the same show in our Coast stage show of "A Connecticut Yankee" trooper. Sterling Holloway, a great favorite of mine is in a lot of em. Its like a real old stage reunion.

Fred Stone waiting for his picture to start (that is after 20 years on the stage) no-ble honor and look up to the top of the mets of that guy. I bet he has played over a couples of years than any actor or actress in America. Well I got to close, so its just pure strategy that keeps me in their fighting now.

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More Twins in Denmark

Twins occur once in about 87 births in the United States, but in Denmark the proportion is once in about 53.

NURSERY BLO... CROCHETE...

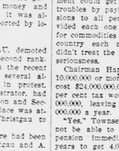
By GRANDMOTHER...

This crocheted rug ca... Blocks" is made up of ... in different color ... sembled and then a bo... all around. The ... about 8 inches and ... inches, making a ... 50 inches, and requires ... of rug strip material.

A rug made of blocks ... sembled enables you to ... in any size or color ... the blocks in any size ... scheme to suit particu... which it is to be used ... of hit and miss colors ... where. Either way it ... practical rug, and easily ... to make.

Full instructions for ... 25 others can be found ... No. 26, containing ... Blocks" rugs, also ... crochet stitches used and ... pare your rug materials. This book will be ... paid upon receipt of 15... ADDRESS: HOME... DEPT. C, Nineteenth ... Avenue, St. Louis.

Inches stamped addressed ... for reply when writing ... formation.



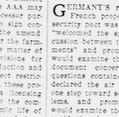
Light ... Instantly ... Burns ... Mosquitoes ... Moth ... Fight that protects your eyes ... so much light for so little cost. ... See your hardware or ... store. If he doesn't handle it, ... The Coleman Lamp & Stove Co., Dept. 7-CA, Wichita, Kans.

Where All Fa...

The Armchair man ... In a dentist chair.

Help Kid...

If poorly functioning ... Cystex may give you ... Nights, Nervousness, ... Pains, Stiffness, Leg ... Itching, or Acidity or ... Burning, due to Non-Bacterial Kidney and Bladder Irritations, ... back. Only 3¢ a dose. Cystex



A TONIC AND...

Mrs. Allo... says: "I was... nervous, ... Dizziness, ... Constipation ... Dyspepsia ... Kidneys, ... Bladder ... enforced ... Dr. Miles ... Nervine ... Dr. Miles ... Pills for ... free medical advice.

HELP WANT...
(No typing). Write name and address plainly. NAME, BUREAU, CASSIA...

LESPEDEZA SEED, ... Kentucky 31 ...

H. ROBERTSON, ...

Does Your Mirror Reveal a Rough, Pimply Skin?
CUTICURA
Anoint the affected parts with Cuticura Ointment and after a short time wash off with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Then continue bathing for several minutes, when pimples, rashes and other skin eruptions are quickly relieved and a condition established which promotes healing.
Ointment 25c and 50c. Soap 25c.

Golden Dawn

By Peter B. Kyne

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SYNOPSIS

Odora Gatlin adopts a baby, which she names "Dawn," in a final effort to fix matrimonial troubles. But Dawn has never wanted her parents' affairs end in the divorce court. Custody of Penelope is given to the mother, Mrs. Gatlin. At a baseball game Dawn strikes Penelope on the head. Mrs. Gatlin spirits the child to Reno. There Dawn starting a couple of dicks out in a cruiser to the motor accident ends his life. Ten years later, in San Francisco, Dawn Burt, rising psychologist, is presented by Dan McNamara, police, with a new patient—Helden, a girl with a dual personality, for which her "saddle mate" part responsible. McNamara does like she is a criminal and obtains testimony in court. Helden, the police nurse, is also won over by a criminal record outweighs Doctor's explanation of her case and sent to San Quentin penitentiary. Visits her and Nance persuades smuggle out a letter which a Dawn Burt.

CHAPTER IV—Continued

—8—

a moment she considered telling Dan McNamara, then decided ...othy fellow might prove an em-...ment. So she got a pistol from ... drawer—because she was ...tical soul and dwelt alone. She ... the pistol as a precau-...and went to the door. She cocked ... pistol, took a long breath, threw ... door suddenly and raised her ...

"Jim up," she commanded ...

Don't be silly, Lanny dear," a soft ...entrated her wearily. "It's ...

Cop Belden—you little devil," ...almost shouted. "Come in here ...

Belden reeled in and Lanny ... the door behind her, turned ... switched on the hall light-...creamed.

Mercy!" Nance commanded, in ...queer, faint, weary voice. "I'm ...corpse, but I'll tell the world I ...ly close to being one just ...lock-up time this afternoon. ...k dear, I crashed the gate."

...you'll crash out of here in ...second, you little hellion," Lanny ...sharply. "Wet as a dishrag and ...hair like a witch's, and covered ...blood. Where are you hurt?"

...llet through my left arm, high ...ar the shoulder. That guard ...shoot, and he did! If my boy ...hadn't shot back at him and ...his aim but his hole I'd be fishbait ...minute.

...ve got to get out of here, ...," Lanny was terrified. "How ...visitors have you had since ...en in San Quentin?"

...ot you, Lanny."

...e authorities will look me up and ...here. Understand? They'll ...here—there, they're on the tele-...now. Oh, my good lord, what ...I do to deserve this?"

...stood by her kitchen sink and ...ned the telephone receiver. And ...a masculine voice said:

...is Rebecca Lanning?"

...Who's speaking?"

...Nalla, hello, Dan. How are you?"

...Lanny. How's yourself?"

...might be dead for all the ...you've taken in me since you ...that good highball you ...off me the day you came to ...Burt's office with that Nance ...e. She added archly—"you ...

...a McNamara laughed. "Can I ...out now?"

...very idea. Of course not. It's ...o'clock and I'm just about ...

...his business, Lanny. I've got to ...what I know."

...didn't know the police were after ...

...he police aren't, but the chief is. ...that Nance Belden escaped ...San Quentin this afternoon, ...lifted Nance Belden out and ran with ...her down an alley alongside the house ...to the basement entrance, which he ...kicked open. Lanny followed. Up the ...stairs to the kitchen the big chief ran, ...through the kitchen and on to a rear ...bedroom. Lanny jerked a small rug ...off the floor and threw it on the bed. "Let her bleed on that for a while," she commanded. "No sense in messing this nice clean bed all up. There must be blood in my car, Dan. Take a wet towel and go out and clean it thoroughly, please, while I'm undressing this poor lamb. Get me one of your wife's clean nightgowns."

"Ain't got no wife, Lanny. Use one of mine."

"Just as good as any. Get it. Who takes care of you here?"

"My mother."

"Can she be trusted?"

"I've sent her to the country for a month," he evaded. "I'm sleeping here and eating downtown.

"God bless our home, Dan. Clear out—and watch for Stevie and let him in."

She ran to the kitchen, turned on the hot water and set an enameled skillet under the faucet; then returned, undressed the girl. In an adjoining bathroom she found clean towels and placed a cold one on her head. When she returned to the kitchen, the enameled skillet was sitting in the midst of a cloud of steam, so she knew it had been thoroughly disinfected; she filled it with warm water, carried it into the room and with a wet towel mopped the two holes in Nance's arm and examined the wound.

"Missed the bone," she decided. "Bled like a stuck pig, of course, piece of her dress probably carried into the wound."

In the medicine closet, Lanny discovered a small bottle of lodine. So she doused the wound with it, wrapped a cold towel around the girl's shoulder and tucked her into bed.

In the living room she found a brass box with cigarettes in it, so she lit one and sat down beside Nance, with her capable fingers on the girl's pulse. Evidently the count was satisfactory, for Lanny scowled at the girl and growled: "You little devil! And 'I crashed the gate,' indeed! Where do you get such a direct the little hell-bender! You've got the nerve of a lion-tamer!"

She found a comb and brush in Dan McNamara's bureau and combed and smoothed the dank, straggly black bob, and when that was done she unbent long enough to implant a kiss on the white brow. "Poor lamb!" she murmured. "Nobody's poor lost darling!"

For girl's eyelids flickered.

"Is that you, Lanny?" the girl murmured faintly.

"Yes, dearie. And you're all right, so don't worry. Nobody's going to take you back to San Quentin."

"The cops chased us at the boat landing, Lanny. Are you sure we shook them off?"

"Of course you did—the big boobs! Now, listen, dearie. I'm going to tell you something, but don't let it disturb you. Take my word for it you're safe. Do you remember Dan McNamara, the chief of police?"

"Of course. Old Daniel's my boy friend."

"Well, you're in his bed. The cops

Dan McNamara Reached Into the Car, Lifted Nance Belden Out, Ran Up the Stairs and On to a Rear Bedroom. Lanny Jerked a Small Rug Off the Floor and Threw It on the Bed.

hand yourself to let me in. I can't leave here until I've mopped up any bloodstains she may have left on the sidewalk and my front steps. Good-by."

Lanny was right. Nance Belden lay on the floor of the living room in a faint. She picked the girl up in her strong arms and carried her down a short flight of stairs that led from her kitchen to the garage below. She heaved her into the car, ran back upstairs, got a wet mop, and by the light of the electric lamp over the front entrance searched for drops of blood. She found a few and followed them to the sidewalk, eradicating them with vigorous sweeps of the mop, then dashed back into the house, jammed on her hat and coat, ran outside again, threw open the garage door and backed her car out. She paused again, to shut it, then swung up the street as the half-red lamps of a police cruising car turned the corner. She swung wide to give it a clear berth, turned the first corner and spurted. She followed a zigzag course until she felt sure she had thrown the police car off her trail and presently she had become suspicious and started to follow her; she turned up a residence street that she felt reasonably certain would not be patrolled by traffic officers at that hour of the night, and speeded up.

Dan McNamara was standing on the sidewalk in front of his house when she drew up. He reached into her car, lifted Nance Belden out and ran with her down an alley alongside the house to the basement entrance, which he kicked open. Lanny followed. Up the stairs to the kitchen the big chief ran, through the kitchen and on to a rear bedroom. Lanny jerked a small rug off the floor and threw it on the bed. "Let her bleed on that for a while," she commanded. "No sense in messing this nice clean bed all up. There must be blood in my car, Dan. Take a wet towel and go out and clean it thoroughly, please, while I'm undressing this poor lamb. Get me one of your wife's clean nightgowns."

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She ran to the kitchen, turned on the hot water and set an enameled skillet under the faucet; then returned, undressed the girl. In an adjoining bathroom she found clean towels and placed a cold one on her head. When she returned to the kitchen, the enameled skillet was sitting in the midst of a cloud of steam, so she knew it had been thoroughly disinfected; she filled it with warm water, carried it into the room and with a wet towel mopped the two holes in Nance's arm and examined the wound.

"Missed the bone," she decided. "Bled like a stuck pig, of course, piece of her dress probably carried into the wound."

In the medicine closet, Lanny discovered a small bottle of lodine. So she doused the wound with it, wrapped a cold towel around the girl's shoulder and tucked her into bed.

In the living room she found a brass box with cigarettes in it, so she lit one and sat down beside Nance, with her capable fingers on the girl's pulse. Evidently the count was satisfactory, for Lanny scowled at the girl and growled: "You little devil! And 'I crashed the gate,' indeed! Where do you get such a direct the little hell-bender! You've got the nerve of a lion-tamer!"

She found a comb and brush in Dan McNamara's bureau and combed and smoothed the dank, straggly black bob, and when that was done she unbent long enough to implant a kiss on the white brow. "Poor lamb!" she murmured. "Nobody's poor lost darling!"

For girl's eyelids flickered.

"Is that you, Lanny?" the girl murmured faintly.

"Yes, dearie. And you're all right, so don't worry. Nobody's going to take you back to San Quentin."

"The cops chased us at the boat landing, Lanny. Are you sure we shook them off?"

"Of course you did—the big boobs! Now, listen, dearie. I'm going to tell you something, but don't let it disturb you. Take my word for it you're safe. Do you remember Dan McNamara, the chief of police?"

"Of course. Old Daniel's my boy friend."

"Well, you're in his bed. The cops

Dan McNamara Reached Into the Car, Lifted Nance Belden Out, Ran Up the Stairs and On to a Rear Bedroom. Lanny Jerked a Small Rug Off the Floor and Threw It on the Bed.

hand yourself to let me in. I can't leave here until I've mopped up any bloodstains she may have left on the sidewalk and my front steps. Good-by."

Lanny was right. Nance Belden lay on the floor of the living room in a faint. She picked the girl up in her strong arms and carried her down a short flight of stairs that led from her kitchen to the garage below. She heaved her into the car, ran back upstairs, got a wet mop, and by the light of the electric lamp over the front entrance searched for drops of blood. She found a few and followed them to the sidewalk, eradicating them with vigorous sweeps of the mop, then dashed back into the house, jammed on her hat and coat, ran outside again, threw open the garage door and backed her car out. She paused again, to shut it, then swung up the street as the half-red lamps of a police cruising car turned the corner. She swung wide to give it a clear berth, turned the first corner and spurted. She followed a zigzag course until she felt sure she had thrown the police car off her trail and presently she had become suspicious and started to follow her; she turned up a residence street that she felt reasonably certain would not be patrolled by traffic officers at that hour of the night, and speeded up.

Dan McNamara was standing on the sidewalk in front of his house when she drew up. He reached into her car, lifted Nance Belden out and ran with her down an alley alongside the house to the basement entrance, which he kicked open. Lanny followed. Up the stairs to the kitchen the big chief ran, through the kitchen and on to a rear bedroom. Lanny jerked a small rug off the floor and threw it on the bed. "Let her bleed on that for a while," she commanded. "No sense in messing this nice clean bed all up. There must be blood in my car, Dan. Take a wet towel and go out and clean it thoroughly, please, while I'm undressing this poor lamb. Get me one of your wife's clean nightgowns."

"Ain't got no wife, Lanny. Use one of mine."

"Just as good as any. Get it. Who takes care of you here?"

"My mother."

"Can she be trusted?"

"I've sent her to the country for a month," he evaded. "I'm sleeping here and eating downtown.

"God bless our home, Dan. Clear

TO BE CONTINUED.

White Is Reflector

Flat white paint will reflect more light than any other color.

SEEN and HEARD around the National Capital

By CARTER FIELD.

Washington.—Probability that some compromise on the so-called 30-hour week bill, probably limiting the hours of work in any industry to 36 or 48 hours, but with perhaps a few special exemptions, will be enacted by the present congress is growing. Flat prediction that such a compromise would be enacted is made privately by half a dozen of the more important figures in the house, and by an equal number of influential senators.

The importance of this prediction would be enormously enhanced if the names of the senators and members of the house could be mentioned, with their exact views. Incidentally some of those making the prediction said that they personally opposed the idea; they were merely giving their opinion as to what would happen, not what they wanted.

Nor were these just personal conversations. In each case the statements were made to a group of men who came to Washington seeking to find out what the prospect was—men who wanted to adjust their situations to the probabilities. They did not come to urge or against the measure, though all of them, for private reasons, happen to be opposed to it.

The tremendous pressure for the measure does not result primarily from the fact that the American Federation of Labor is strongly for it. From all the fact that virtually every other labor group is for it. It comes from the evidences that though business has picked up somewhat unemployment has not diminished by anything like the same extent.

So, in short, the thought is a "share the work" idea, rather than a social betterment idea.

It is aimed at reducing unemployment, not at bettering living conditions. In fact, there is some talk of amending the proposal of the Federation of Labor, as embodied in the Connery bill, in a way that would be very displeasing indeed to labor, and which labor, both organized and unorganized, would oppose violently.

Just a Possibility

This is to change the idea so that instead of reducing the number of hours per week, but requiring—as the Connery bill does—that the same amount of dollars be paid each week for the shorter number of hours that is now paid for the present week, the bill would reduce the number of hours with no mention of what the rate of pay should be. In short, leaving to employers, and to the revision of NRA codes which would follow, what the wages for the shorter work week would be.

This is not mentioned as a probability. Only as a possibility. Actually, it is highly improbable. The measure will probably pass, if it passes at all, with the requirement that the same wages be assigned regardless of the cut in hours. And, of course, the compromise, raising the number of hours from the 30 proposed in the Connery bill to at least 36, will soften this blow as far as employers are concerned.

But, as a matter of fact, economists do not regard the question of wages here as a very important, except in so far as they apply to inflation. They reason that if the hours are reduced, and the pay per hour increased, the result will be inflation just as surely as by any panacea-plan proposed by the followers of Senator Elmer Thomas.

They reason that a wholesale vertical boost in wages, forced by law, would result promptly and almost mathematically in an increase in prices, reducing the purchasing power of the dollars earned by the workers. Hence, the laborious arguments by the opponents of the 30-hour week, or any compromise of it, that it would result in lowering the standard of living in America, and in the smaller number of dollars to spend by each worker, if the pay is maintained at the same hourly rate, or by the smaller purchasing power of the dollars if the wage rate per week is maintained.

The reasoning that is expected to get the compromise over is not concerned with this. It is concerned with getting more people to work, and cutting down the need for the dole and for work relief.

Social Program

Every indication now is that President Roosevelt's social program—old age pensions and unemployment insurance—will go through in very much the form proposed, despite the loud cries of the insurgents about a government subsidy.

The idea of taking all the money for unemployment payments, and old age pensions, out of the federal treasury, is very appealing in some directions. People would like to dodge the direct deductions from their pay envelopes. Argument is made that this tax on pay rolls, which, if both bills are counted, runs gradually up to 5 per cent, would heavily increase the cost of production—assuming it is passed on to the consumer. Or else heavily cut into the spending power of the workers.

But the great advantage that President Roosevelt has had right along, and gives every prospect of continuing to hold—always excepting World court, St. Lawrence seaway, and the bonus—is that his opponents cannot agree.

For example, the ten senators on the appropriations committee who a few days back voted to substitute the dole for work relief, with the avowed purpose of saving the treasury two billion dollars, have maneuvered themselves into a position where it will be rather difficult for them to vote against the President on the social security bills. Or at least vote against him on the only roll-call where the President's position might otherwise have been in jeopardy.

When the roll-call comes on the question of paying all the cost out of the federal treasury—which will be the big test vote—those ten senators would be rather embarrassed to vote to make the treasury carry the load—after all their loud cries in the appropriations committee about the strain on the federal credit of spending nearly five billion dollars on work relief.

Local Interest

Which is highly interesting because some of those ten senators were not worried in the slightest about the federal credit when they voted against the President on that bill in committee. They followed Glass and Adams, who made that issue. But some of them were just voting on the record, in the hope of getting their states, and the counties and cities back home, out of a jam. They wanted a direct federal grit to the unemployed as against a work project, which contemplates that the local governments shall pay a considerable percentage of the work relief money back to the federal treasury, with interest.

Which is very different, especially if the credit of their states, or local communities in their states which need relief work badly, feel that they are already strained their credit to the breaking point.

But every senator who publicly took the position that the five-billion-dollar bill was too great a strain on federal credit has put his vote on the social security bill in pawn, as far as the only real test vote is concerned. For there is expected to be only one roll-call of importance on those bills which will really be significant. And that is the one which will attempt to shift the entire financial burden on to the federal treasury.

Some contend that the President has already taken one beating on his social security legislation. Their argument is that he wanted both bills enacted prior to the adjournment of the many legislatures which are in session this winter. He did express a hope for that. But it was a hope, not a conviction. It put the stigma for delay on anyone holding up the proceedings, but the President really never expected any such quick action, and has expressed no disappointment about it.

Actually many advisers of the President thought it would have been very unfortunate if the bills had gone through, and been forced into operation, so speedily. The known fact that manufacturing costs are going to rise has always been a stimulus to business.

Civil Service

Real friends of civil service are far more interested in an immediate reform, which would require only an executive order, than in either the proposal of Senator George W. Norris of Nebraska, or of Senator C. O'Mahoney of Wyoming.

What they would like to see is elimination of the prohibition, imposed by an executive order, which prevents any present employee of a post office from taking the examination for the postmastership. This provision, which seems rather hard to explain on any reason other than gore specific politics, strikes at the heart of the whole civil service idea. It bars advancement to the top in any particular office.

It is this situation which plays into the hands of the Curley faction in Massachusetts, preventing Postmaster Hurley from taking an examination unless he should resign in the meantime—for appointment to the very job he now holds!

This merely happens to be what seems to many a ridiculous side of the situation. For it might naturally be thought that the man who had been postmaster for a period of years, who had come up through the ranks just as the pay is maintained at the same hourly rate, or by the smaller purchasing power of the dollars if the wage rate per week is maintained.

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